

Excess

What are you doing to yourself?

Searching in vain
for support and love.
You ignore
and reap defeat and blows.

It drives you on.
To get higher even more
to beautify the life you adore

"Don't you understand?"

On to the next act!
"The Supposed Fulfilment". -

But you contradict and
continue your trip.

„This poison will kill you“

Cheers, jubilation, big applause!
It feels so good,
No excuse.
Taking off and float,
beguiling kisses
of your created god.

They lie at your feet
but you don't want to see.
This face is too lovely
too seductive.

Driven by ambition
to excess.
Success proves you right -
Breakthrough in sight!

"Is that really wise?"

Always higher and higher
flying blind,
contradictory
in lies and deceit.

You fight back with all your senses,
you rise up
in intoxication

"Take care!"

You draw greater courage.
In the euphoria of rapture,
You don't hear;

A bang!

Dazzling glorious light.
An open gate,
fanfare at your ascent.

Accompanied by
the heavenly escort

"Are you ready?"

Calls the court.

The fire in Olympus goes out.
In recognition and wonder;
your longed fortune
does no longer.

Suddenly doomed to die
You understand -

"for you I cried"

is what remains from my side.

Too bad.

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